Sheriff of De Soto county, Fla., and lives in Arcadla. This information is given again principally for his own advisement; for the Florida sheriff as been seeing New York as it whirls, and by this morning he may be extremely thankful to any one who will help him remember who he was yesterday morning. The chances are that the sum total of his ideas when he wakes up will be that he is alive. And he will bitterly regret it, for a time, at least; but he can look back on one day of supernal glory any way. "Sa-ay," says Sheriff Deshong, "this New York is what I call a ta-own. Yes, sir, by the gosh howlin' bald-headed Amerriken eagle, THIS

A REEL TA-OWN." Nobody knows if Sheriff Deshong doesn't. He sow the town officially and unofficially. As long se his prisoner was in his charge the Sheriff was stern and unbending servant of the public: but the prisoner having been duly turned over to the officials of the "Almiry" Reformatory, the balmy side of the Floridan character shone forth like the sun on a July day. It fairly warmed the heart and wilted the collar of ex-Alderman Charles B. Walte, called for the distinguished visat the Occidental Hotel yester morning. He came representing, unofficially, the District Attorney's Office, which has erned itself with the entertainment since the Sheriff appeared there on Friday, and he came in the rôle of the President of the Board of Aldermen. As such he invited Sheriff Deshong to make the rounds of the town and afterward to attend a dinner given in his honor by the

Mayor and commonalty.
"Sa ay." remarked the Florida Sheriff, "I was countin' on goin' home to-day. Still, I ain't seen much of New York."

Much! Why, you haven't seen any of it You want to stay and see Central Park and Magistrate Mott and the Statue of Liberty and the Atlantic Garden and Coroner Hoeber and all the sights."

'Ye-es; guess I do," replied the Sheriff. "Guess De Soto county won't break loose of I stay over a day. Wait a second, Mister Presi dent. Jes' excuse me."

With that he disappeared, and five minutes later came back arrayed in black diagonal trousers and a coat and vest of the same material, out of which his face rose like a thin, red fiame from a pillow of black smoke. "Now," said he, "I reckon I'm dressed.

Which'll we see first !" Suppose we take a look at Chinatown," sugrested Mr. Waite, so to Chinatown they went, It was a great experience for the Southerner, as he assured his friend. He reckoned that Chinese were commoner here than niggers in the South, but he didn't like their looks as well. "Look like they were queer to handle," he

After the trip through Doyers and Pell streets they stopped to see ex-Assemblyman Callahan

at his place on Chatham square. Mike," said ex-Alderman Waite, "I want to introduce you to my friend, Sheriff Deshong of Florida. Sheriff, this is Mr. Callahan, the Mayor of Chinatown."

you sir," said the Sheriff, shaking Mr. Callahan's hand heartily. "I've seen a good sight of your people to-day. Bein' honest I can't say as

han's hand heartily. "I've seen a good sight of your people to-day. Bein' honest I can't say as I like the looks of most of 'em. No offence to you. An' I want to say to you that you're the whitest lookin' Chinaman I've seen yet." Which caused Mr. Waite to fall back three steps for the purpose of hugging himself. Mr. Callahan looked sharply at the Southern Sheriff, but there wasn't the glimmer of a smile on that thin and placid face.

"I'll get back on you for that," said the exassemblyman in as saide to Mr. Waite, but that gentleman was busy explaining to the Sheriff:

"Most people think he's Irish since he cut his pig tail off. You'd hardly think he was a Chinaman and ate reta, now, would you?"

From Callahan's the three went through Baxter street, where the visitor was handled by the pullers in after their usual fashion until he started in to annihilate one man: but his friends explained that it was quite the usual thing, and not ground for violent action.

"Sa-sy," remarked the Sheriff, "I'd hate ter trust myself along here with a bad temper an' a belt of shootin' irons. Do they arrest ye for shootin' this kind i"

At a big store kept by a friend of Mr. Callahan, the trio stopped, and Sheriff Deshong underwent a presentation of a German) silver medal and a handful of cigars. On his return to the street the Sheriff tackled one of the cigars. After half a dozen puffs he began to look anxious. A dozen more and the look of anxiety was supplanted by one of pain. He contemplated the ash end of the cigar, tried again, sulped, gazed earnestly at the wet end, made another attempt, gasped, hold the cigar carefully at arm's length like a noxious reptile or an egg of pernicious chemical activity, and said:

"Not meanin' to offend anybody."

"What's the matter, Sheriff i' asked Mr. Waite.

"It's this here imported cigyar. I'm a simple eart of man, These highfally the looke of an simple."

"What's the matter, energy water. I'm a simple waite.
"It's this here imported cigyar. I'm a simple sort o'man. These highfalutin' tobaccos they're too rich fer me. Kinder wasted on a man as ignorant of them things as me. Ef you'll excuse me, gentlemen, I'll keep the rest. Likely some of my high-toned friends in Florida'll reliab cm."

of my high-toned friends in Florida'il relish 'em'"

"There'il be another orange blight there when those arrive," whispered Callahan to Waite.

Then they took their distinguished charge to Fire Engine House 7 and showed him around there. By this time a distinguished crowd of allases had gathered in Callahan's lunch room in Eim street, alias the Board of Aldermen's state dining room. There was Mayor Strong (Assistant District Attorney Mitchell), Cornelius Vanderbilt (Assistant District Attorney Obserne), Sheriff Tamsen (ex-Assistant District Attorney Berlinger), ex-Chief Byrnas (Chief Clerk Unger, who acted as toastmaster), the Hon. John Windolph, President of the upper house (Alderman Windolph), Russell Sage J. E. Rousseau), and District Attorney Olcott in propria persona, besides a score of others to fill in. Cocktalls were served first, which the visitor seemed to find good; or perhaps it was a sense of duty which led him to swallow four in rapid succession and without blinking. Presently a bottle of champagne was placed in front of him, only to be followed, as the dinner proceeded, by many other bottles, for the best of all reasons.

"What is this sweet, sparkly stuff!" inquired.

reasons.
"What is this sweet, sparkly stuff!" inquired
the Sheriff, after having made a reasonable
amount of investigation.
"Oh, that's harmless," replied Mr. Waite,
who sat at his right and acted as mentor. That's metropolitan fizz water. Comes from the Metropolitan Fizz Spring in Paradise Park, when the Metropolitan Fizz Spring in Paradise Park, "Come right out."

Come right out of the ground that way ?"
All but the bottle and the labels."
Well, I can only say gentlement

"Well, I can only say, gentlemen, beggin' your pardons for cussin' that it's dam good," and the Sheriff conducted himself on this principle throughout the dinner.

The formal part of the dinner began when exchef Byrnes, as toastmaster, rose and said:
"It falls to me to greet the distinguished guest whom we have with us to-day, who has come from the everglades of Fiorida to visit our beautiful city. It is a pleasure and an honor to us to have him here. I propose that we drink his bealth, after which Mayor Strong will make a few remarks."

"Get up and make a bow," directed Mr. Walte,
"Get up and make a bow," directed Mr. Walte,
and the Sheriff obediently bowed with such
promptitude that he was like to break in two as
the guests rose and pledged him.

Gentlemen and friends," said Mayor Strong,
how ge-lorious is such an office as mine when
i entails upon me the welcoming of one of the
flowers of Southern chivalry. Of course I refer to
Sheriff Deshong of Florida. I may state here
that we need a new Sheriff in this city."

Won't he hurt Sheriff Tamsen's feelin's I'
solicitously inquired Sheriff Deshong of his
mentor.

"Bless you"

"Bless you!" replied that gentleman, "Tamen can't understand a word of English."
Gee wuchens! ye don't sesso! He'd awter
git out. Amerriker for the Amerrikens!"
"What more fitting." went on the speaker.
"than that our distinguished visitor should be
the next Sheriff of New York. [Cheers.] With
his suggestion I retire, trusting that it will
be rfruit in the days to come."

And now, Mr. Sheriff Deshong," said Toastmaster liypnes, "we shall be delighted to hear
from your first the state of the said to hear
from your first the said the said to hear
from your first the said the said to hear
from your first the said the said to hear
from your first the said the s

master Byrnes, "we shall be delighted to hear from you."

Gentlemen and officials of New York." said the suest of honor when the tumultuous applause had died out, "this is a proud day for me, is a proud day for me is a proud day for all my family. [Applause.] I dike to live in your city. [Loud applause.] Addits to live in your city. [Loud applause.] Sure! "Come and join us!" "We've got a few prison relett!" But I'd like to come here anyway. I sha't a New Yorker. But I'm an American Cheers.] The Star Spangled Banner floats south as well as North. [Louder cheers.] Yes, that hanner spreads itself over the hull nation, an we're as much under the ban in Floridy as you are here. [Ear-splitting whoops.] But as fer hear Sheriff, I don't want to steal any man's job. I'd like to hear from my brother heariff, Mr. Tamsen. "[Loud and long-continued relight].

Herr Tamsen unfortunately speaks no Eng-b, but he will favor us in German. Wollen sin Talky-talk machen, Herr Tamsen, bitte ar. Thereupon up rose Sheriff Tamsen (sz-mistant District Attorney Jake Berlinger,

HAIL ARCADIA'S SHERIFF!

MAYOR AND COMMONALTE WHOOP
THINGS UP FOR HIM.

Be's a Good Fellow and Takes His Laques
straight, or Any Way—Proposed for Tamson's Successor at a Dianes Hemarkable for
Ometal Gratery—Greatest Bay or His Lars.
His name, as THE Sun mentioned yesterday,
is Owen Huggins Deshong, and he is High
there of the Soto county. Fig., and lives in Ar-

ist or! Er ist nicht so helse! Nicht bei ein damseit!"

"That sounds kinder like English," observed
the guest of honor to his right-hand man.

"Yes, the language ain't so different. He's
saying what an honor it is to entertain such a
distinguished guest from Arcadia. You ought
to get up and bow."

"Anythin' fer politeness," said the Sheriff of
De Soto county, and he bowed to great applause.

"Was macht er nun!" continued the speaker
pointing an illustrative foreinger at Sheriff
Deshong, "Warum ausdoppell er als ein Jackknife! Was für ein teufelsiicher Dichkopf, ist
der Kerl aus Florida anyway!"

"What's that about Florida!" interjected the
representative of that State!
"Ouly that Florida is the home of beautiful
women and braye men."

"Hoorw! Thassall right, too! Jes' come women and brave men."
"Hooray! Thassall right, too! Jee' com
down there, Sheriff Tamsen, and I'll give ye

down there, Sheriff Tamsen, and I is give year time."

"Einst mehrfrage Ich: Was der Holle macht er hier! Ist es unser Beine zu gepullen! Herfore er ist gekommen alle ist Ruhi After er ist gekommen, alle ist Hellrazen. Die office des District Attorney ist on ein fürchrerlicher jamboree gegangen. Alle gebummelt! Nit Law, nit Order; nit Nit!"

"Ray fer law'norder," said the Sheriff placidly, recognizing some reference to his specialty.

"Ray fer law norder," said the Sheriff placidly, recognizing some reference to his specialty.

"Was für haben sie seiner salarien gepayt haben-gehabt-haupt-worden-sein!" shrieked the orator, waving his arms wildly above his head.

"Ala't he gettin sorter excited!" anxiously inquired the Sheriff.

"Not a bit of it," Alderman Waite assured him. "When he gets roused you'll see his whiskers turn pink.

"Kellner, zwei bier," continued the speaker, dropping to an argumentative tone before the astonished Sheriff had time to make any inquiries regarding the prospective hirsute phenomenon: "Haben sie ja budweiser, Munchener, bof brau, augustiner innastein! (The fount of German, pure and undefled, was beginning to run low and the orator ran fair to turn to the walls for ideas.) Schweizerkaselimburger und Spratten. Mooka steala dis banan, getts da sockdologa on da mutta," he concluded, being run out of German for the time being, and Alderman Waite helped him out by explaining:

"That's a little/Italian he's throwing in just to show how easy he can do it. His mother was a Dago." "Sa-ay. About them whiskers," said the

to show how easy he can do it. His invital a Dago."
"Sa-ay. About them whiskers," said the Sheriff. "When do they — "Sheh-h-h! He's starting again. This is the finish. He's grandon the finish. In the momentary pause the supposed Sheriff of New York had collected enough German for one grand final burst. Rising to the table and to lofty heights of eloquence simultaneously, he thundered out:
"Pros t. Bruder, du sollst leben! Hoch die

to lot y negative of eloquence similar ancousty, he thundered out:

"Proe't, Bruder, du sollst leben! Hoch die Anarchie! Zum Hölle mit der Polize!! Whoope-wroop! Alle der Houstonstrasse aus Wienerwurst zu dem Gotterdammerung! Salamander !!!" wienerwurst zu dem Götterdammerung: Sainmander il !"
"Sounds like cuss words, said the Sheriff, as
the speaker sat down amid shrieks of applause.
"What's it mean!"
"Swearing I Oh, no. Our Sheriff wouldn't
think of such a thing," Alderman Waite assured
him, "Those remarks are an enumeration of
the beauties of the Florida country, ending up
with a demand for three cheers for our distinguished visitor."

guished visitor."
"Had I awter bow agin ?"
"Yes, I think it would be polite," replied his mentor; so the distinguished visitor favored the company with another picturesque obeisance.
As he sat down he fumbled impatiently at his waistband.

"What's the matter?" inquired his mentor.

"Waist measure getting a little tight?"

"No." replied the visitor. "About them whiskers. Doggone if I ain't left my guns off when I put on these here dress-ups."

"Guns? What do you want of your guns?"

"About them whiskers," said the Sheriff.

"Green, waan't it? Or pink? I wanter see 'em turn. Thought ef! took a pop—not to hit him, but jes so he could feel the wind—he might git excited an'they'd turn. Sposen I shy a glass at him."

but jes so he could feel the wind—he might git excited an' they'd turn. Sposen I shy a glass at him."

"No. Lordsake, don't do that. They only turn when he's making a speech."

"Gittim to sposk ag n." suggested the Sheriff.

But there were other speakers. The burden of their song was that New York was in great need of a new Sheriff, and the noble-minded, kind-hearted, and hard-fisted visitor from Arcadia was the very man to fill the bill. Time after time did the distinguished visitor rise to bow his acknowledgments, and each time it was a little bit harder for him to find the chair from which he had just arisen. But a chair before which bottle after bottle of metropolitan fizz water has paused only to discharge its contents and functions may be excused for a slight unsteadiness. There was a speech by Assistant District Attorney Rozalsky, who was introduced as Judge Pinckney of Florida, and made a beautiful descriptive speech about a country he had never been within 500 miles of. District Attorney Olcott then complimented the Florida Sheriff on the way he was enduring the New York elimate and its accompaniments. And later on—quite a little later on—the distinguished visitor rose with a bottle of metropolitan fizz water in either hand and returned thanks again. "Gentlemen; yer my friends, my dear friends. Flends, this is the greatest day of my life. You all know me. I'm from the everglades to see New York, but I never glode into an everglade as be-ewifful as this. My dear friends, I'd like to be Sheriff of New York. But I don't wanter say anythin' you don't wanter hear an you don't wanter say anythin' you don't wanter hear anythin wanter hear anythin wanter hear anythin wanter of the proper size of the same and the wanter hear anythin' you don't wanter hear anythin wanter hear anythin' you don't want anythin' you don't wanter hear an' you don't wanter say anythin' I don't wanter hear, and I don't wanter hear anythin' you don't wanter hear, and we don't wanter say—hear—I mean—I guess I'll siddown. My friend, President of the Aldermen, he'il look after me. Won't ye' Ye'll

guess I'll siddown. My friend, President of the Aldermen, he'll look after me. Won't ye'l Ye'll stand by me, ol' man."

Mr. Waite assured him that he had guessed right and they went to Engine House 31, where three silent alarms were rung and the horses hitched up. Thence they travelled to the Hornes warden Yan de Carr locked one of the party in a cell to show the visiting Sheriff how it was done. Then the Sheriff was introduced to Cyclone Sadie, who licks five policemen for fun. "They tell me that ye make trouble, madam, said the Sheriff.

"A worm'll turn if you step on it," said Sadie. "A worm'll squush if ye step on it in Floridy," remarked the Sheriff.

Then the party returned to Callahan's, where the Floridan drank blackberry brandy and benedictine in alternate doses with such rapidity that the rest of the party got dizzy just from watching. At 6 o'clock he was still on his feet. The rest of the party were getting dispirited. At 7 o'clock the Sheriff remarked that he was feeling very well. He wanted to go to the theatre; also through Chinatown again. At 7:15 he collapsed like a peanut bag blown up and punched. The survivors put him to bed in a neighboring hotel and left him trying to keep alive long enough to assure his pillow that he didn't want to be Sheriff as long as his dear friend Tamsen had the job.

So ended a glorious day for Sheriff Deshong. But in the minds of his entertainers there lurks a suspicion. Simple and plain, and of the backwoods backwoodsy he may be, his education may not have been of the metropolitan brand; he may have been a sort of guy for the fun lovers, but he's had his fun too. And there's this to be said on his side of the case. It hasn't cost him a cent.

NEW SCREENS FOR THE PIGEONS Uncle Sam's Custom Mouse Lofts Disturbed for the First Time in 90 Years.

For the first time in twenty years what the Custom House employees dub "Uncle Sam's pigeon lofts" were disturbed yesterday by work nen representing Michael J. Leonard, assistan custodian of the Custom House. Fully two hundred semi-wild pigeons, it is estimated, find a home beneath the caves which overhang the great portice of the building on the Wall street side. There, around the tops of the row of giant pillars, they have built their nests for generations. Twenty years ago large wire screen

pinars, they have out their aces for generations. Twenty years ago large wire screens
were hung beneath the caves. Recently some
of these screens became loosened, threatening
to fail and perhaps injure some one below.

By means of scaffolding the workmen yesterday removed the time-rusted and wornout
screens. A formal communication will now be
addressed to the Secretary of the Treasury askling for new screens, and in due course of time
they doubtless will be authorized. It is proposed
to have the new screens of galvanized wire netting of one-half inch mesh.

So far as known, there is no one who asserts
ownership of the pigeons, and it was suggested
yesterday that if they could be got at they
might be disposed of at auction in regular
Custom House form, as "unclaimed merchandise." The pigeons have their regular office hours
just like the Custom House clerks, coming to
the lofts at sundown and leaving at sunrise.
During the day they are at neighboring grain
wharves on the North and East rivers. According to the testimeny of some of the janitors
of buildings in the vicinity of the Custom
House, they observe Sundays and holidays, for
they then stay around the Custom House and
descend to the street in front of the institution.

A Town Improvement Fete in Plainfield. PLAINFIELD, May 15 .- The arrangements for he fête to be given in Plainfield for the benefit of the Town Improvement Association are progressing satisfactorily. The fête will be given on June 5 at the residence of Mrs. John Taylor Johnston. Mrs. George Wharton Edwards, wife of the well-known artist, has made a design for or the well-mown artist, has had a design for ornamenting the gates of the villa in Fiemish style. Sports and refreshments will be provided lavishly in the day and in the evening. The am-ateur waitreases who will serve the ice cream tables will be dressed like Swiss peasants, with large straw hats and velvest bodices over white waists and colored petticosts.

PASTOR CHAPMAN'S WOES. ORDERED OUT OF HIS PULPIT AND

HIS SALARY CLAIM UNPAID. The Immanuel Bantist Church of Bridgeport missed Summarily-Ho Has Scandalised

Folks by Helping His Wife Do the Washing BRIDGEPORT, Conn., May 15.—There is a row in progress between the Rev. H. A. Chapman pastor of the Immanuel Baptist Church of this city, and certain members of the congregation. It has been going on for some time, but trouble was precipitated yesterday when it was learned by Mr. Chapman that, without his being con sulted in the matter, a stranger had been invited to occupy the pulpit of the church to-morrow. had gone so far that notices had been prepared and sent to the newspapers announcing that fact. The preacher selected by the dissatisfied members of the congregation is the Rev. C. C. Luther. The question as to which will occupy the pulpit to-morrow is unsettled, but Mr. Chapman says he will not surrender and, further, is of the opinion that when Mr. Luther learns the true state of affairs and how he came to be invited to preach, he will refuse to have anything to do with the matter. Last night a member of the congregation called upon Mr. Chapman. They talked the church affairs over, and when the visitor was about to leave he handed Mr. Chapman a small slip of paper upon which was written:

"Your pastorate in this church is ended. The pulpit will henceforth be filled by another." The notice was a surprise to Mr. Chapman but it did not change his determination to re main pastor of the church until he was remove in the regular way. The summary notice to Pastor Chapman has brought out the inside facts in the church trouble. Mr. Chapman asserts that the trouble is simply a question of salary. On last Monday night there was a meet ing at the church to hear evidence on the claim of Mr. Chapman for salary which he says is due and has never been paid to him. H. A. Hull, State's Attorney of New London county, was the arbitrator. The meeting was held at the church, behind locked doors. The witnesses in opposition to Mr. Chapman were heard. During the progress of the meeting Pastor Chapman and three other clergymen who were to testify in his behalf arrived at the church. They found the door locked. Mr. Chapman put his shoulder to it and forced it open. In doing so Isaac Paul, a leading member of the church who was guarding the door, was knocked down and injured somewhat.

Mr. Chapman got in, but the three clerical witnesses refused to take any part in the affair and left the scene. The hearing resulted in the awarding to Mr. Chapman a much smaller sum of money than he says is due him. He has refused to accept it and returned the check. If the claim is not allowed in full he will institute suit in the Superior Court to recover his salary. claim of Mr. Chapman for salary which the claim is not allowed in full he will institute suit in the Superior Court to recover his salary. Personal matters, too, have been brought into the controversy at this late day. All sorts of stories are being circulated by the opponents of Pastor Chapman, charging him with acts which, it is asserted, discredit him as a clergyman. The most serious charge brought is that he helps his wife do the washing and that he has been seen hanging out clothes. The chief witnesses against the claim of Mr. Chapman at the hearing were Hatley Williams, W. H. Bennet and Samuel Vanstone. Mr. Chapman thinks they were responsible for the notice of the change of pastors of the church which was circulated last night.

COSTELLO DIVORCE SUITS.

The Wife's Turn Now as Plaintiff-Husband

Mrs. Sarah Caroline Costello of this city, but ormerly of Costello, Pa., has begun suit for a limited divorce from her husband, John H. Costello of Buffalo. The papers in the case were served on Mr. Costello yesterday in Newburg, where Mrs. Costello had a habeas corpus suit against her husband on hand. This divorce case is a chapter in a long series of fights between the Costellos, Mr. Costello having sued for divorce twice without success, and Mrs. Costello having last December secured the indictment of her husband for conspiracy against her.

John H. Costello is a millionaire tanner whose tanneries are in Costello, Pa., not far from Olean, N. Y. The town was founded by Mr. Costello's father. The pair were married in Camden, N. Y., in 1881, and they have three children, John H., Jr., 14 years old; Thomas A.,

Camden, N. Y., in 1881, and they have three children, John H., Jr., 14 years old; Thomas A., 9 years old, and Robbin C. E., 6 years old. The oldest boy lives with his father at the Niagara Hotel, Buffalo, and the two younger boys are in the boarding school of Carlos H. Stone, in Cornwall, this State.

Mrs. Costello asks for a limited divorce and the custody of her children, alleging as causes abandonment, cruelt aman treatment, and non-support. Accord to her complaint the lil-treatment began in the honeymoon. Costello, he says, after their marriage took her to a hotel in Olean, where his mother and several relatives were. Because his mother objected to her presence Costello, she says, compelled her to go to a cheap hotel wholly unfit for the wife of a millionaire. Then follows a long recital of alleged cruel treatment.

Costello's first suit against his wife was discontinued. His second suit was tried at Coudersport, Pa., last November, and he lost it. But in the May previous he was arrested for conspiracy on his wife's complaint. With him was arrested a Miss Enbody of Jamestown, N.Y. The charge against them was that they with two private detectives put up a job on Mrs. Costello in the Hotel Vendôme, this city.

Mr. Costello has the children in his custody, and Mrs. Costello, alleging that she was not allowed to see them, applied last March for a writ of habeas corpus to Justice Hirschberg of the Supreme Court in Orange county. The case was postponed until yesterday because Mr. Costello was in Mexico. By the advice of her counsel, Messrs. House and Schapp of Friend, House & Grossmann, the habeas corpus case was dropped and the divorce suit begun. Mrs. Costello has been living at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

A 'GATOR, SURE ENOUGH, and It Was Got Out of the East River, but Was It Alive When Lariated !

An alligator was caught in the East River yesterday morning which measured 7 feet 3 inches from the tip of his ugly snout to the tip of his now is whether or not it was alive when caught. The fishermen who caught it were Jeremiah Skibbs of 189 Greenpoint avenue and J hn of course, it was alive, and what is more, full of fight, but no one clse could be found yesterday

afternoon who had seen it alive, though many had seen it dead. But this is the way the story had seen it dead. But this is the way the story is told in Greenpoint:
It was about 8 o'clock and Skibbs and Smith were sitting on the Noble street pier. By and by they saw a long black body in the water coming slowly toward the pier. They jumped up and looked at it more closely. Said Skibbs:
"It's a see serront."

ing slowing toward the list.

"It's a sea serpent.

"Gees whir!" said Smith.

Then the creature opened its mouth, a great red mouth lined with long teeth. Skibbs and Smith jumped back. Said Skibbs:

"It's an alligator."

"An'a whopper," said Smith.

"Let's catch it," said both in the same breath, and they ran for a boathook.

In Franklin street, two blocks away, are stories of a soul-thrilling combat. How the gator was punched and mauled and hauled by the boathook. How he bit chunks out of the boathook and also chunks out of the seat of Skibbe's trousers when Skibbs lost his balance and went into the water. It is told how the fishermen knotted a loop in a rope and caught the 'gator about the neck and slowly strangled him to death, then brought the careass to the pier amid the plaudits of an admiring multitude. But that tale is told two blocks away.

The pearer the pier was approached the more

mulifude. But that tale is told two blocks away.

The nearer the pier was approached the more the story dwindled until out on the pier evidences developed to show that the 'gator had been dead for some time. But there is no doubt that the alligator was caught, that is, obtained, and that it measured 7 feet 3 inches from tip to tip. All stories agreed on those points.

Whence it came, however, no one knew, unless it had been thrown into the water from some ship. And no one knows whither it went. It lay on the pier until noon and then disappeared, and not a soul could be found yesterday afternoon who knew what had become of it. But it was an alligator, and, dead or alive, it was got out of the East River.

SUES COM. MOSS FOR LIBEL. Dacar Hammerstein Would Like \$50,000 Dar ages, Please-Xay, Says Moss.

Papers were served upon President Moss of

the Police Board yesterday in a suit for \$50,000 begun by Oscar Hammerstein for injury alleged to have been wrought upon his business and repto have been wrought upon his business and reputation. The case grows out of one of the minor
differences of the Police Board. The Commissioner could not agree whether or not to punish
Policeman Flanagan for arresting a State excise
inspector whose presence at the Hammerstein
establishment displeased its owner. The policeman said that he did not know the inspectors
badge. Commissioners Moss and Andrews
thought he should be punished; Messrs, Grant
and Parker thought not. He was finally reprimanded.

In the course of the discussion it is alleged that and Parker thought how manded. In the course of the discussion it is alleged that President Moss called the Hammerstein place a disorderly house, hence the suit. Mr. Moss has no recollection of having said it. He will fight. NOTES OF LEGAL EVENTS.

The Supreme Court of the United States has finally sustained the validity of the celebrated Berliner patent for certain improvements in the combined telegraph and telephone, which has been the subject of litigation between the Government and the American Bell Telephone Company since 1894. In that year the United States brought a suit in the Circuit Court for the District of Massachusetts asking that the patent be declared void on account of Berliner's action in delaying its issue by the Patent Office and also because it was identical with another patent previously issued to him. Berliner's applica tion was filed in 1877 and the patent was no issued until 1891. The patent substantially covers the device known as the microphone. The case was heard before District Judge Carpenter of Rhode Island, sitting in Boston, and he directed the cancellation of the patent on both grounds. On appeal to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, in May, 1895, that tribunal, composed of Circuit Judges Colt and Putnam and District Judge Nelson of Massachusetts, reversed the original judgment and upheld the patent. The opinion was written by Judge Putnam, who was one of the leaders of the bar in Maine before he went upon the bench, and who has increased his reputation for ability by his judicial work. He found that, although Berliner acquiesced in the delay in the Patent Office, there was no deceit, collusion, or corruption in the matter; and he also held that the patent could not be cancelled be cause of its alleged identity with an earlier patent, when it was not clearly manifest to the Commissioner of Patents that the inventions were the same. This decision has been in all respects affirmed by the Supreme Court at Washington. The Berliner patent now belongs to the American Bell Telephone Company. The opinion is written by Mr. Justice Brewer, with whom all his associates concur, except Justices Gray and Brown, who did not sit, and Justice Harlan, who dissents.

A question of considerable practical importance to persons interested in the distribution of estates in the Surrogate's Court has recently been passed upon by the Court of Appeals in the matter of the estate of Harvey Randall. The case arose in Washington county. Two claimants for the same distributive share of the estate of the decedent presented themselves in the Surrogate's Court, one asserting the right to receive it as next of kin, the other producing ar assignment of this very share purporting to have been executed to him by such next of kin. The Surrogate ignored the assignment on the ground that it had been obtained by misrepresentations and directed that the property be distributed just as though the assignment had not been made. This the Court of Appeals holds he had no power to do. "When, upon an accounting in the Surrogate's Court," says Judge Vann, "the same distributive share is claimed by two persons, one by original title and the other by ar assignment apparently valid, resort must be had to a court of equity to settle the dispute, for the Surrogate is without power to determine the question." It would seem that the welfare of litigants would be promoted by enlarging the jurisdiction of Surrogates' Courts to this extent, instead of compelling the hostile claimants t resort to another tribunal.

Section 111 of the Election law of this State provides that after an election the voted ballots shall be replaced in the ballot box, which box shall then be securely locked and scaled, and the ballots shall be preserved inviolate for six months, but the boxes may be opened and their contents examined upon an order of the Supreme Court or a Justice thereof or a County Judge Some time ago an application was made to Mr Justice Keogh in Westchester county for an order to open certain ballot boxes and inspect their contents, as evidence to be used in the contest for the office of Representative in Congress from the Sixteenth district. Judge Keogh on Tuesday declined to direct that the boxes be turbed, so that the ballots may be examined in case some appropriate legal proceeding is instituted in which that may properly be done. No such proceeding is yet pending. In the absence of a judicial direction to preserve the ballots they might be destroyed at the expiration of six onths after the election.

The Court of Appeals received briefs on Thurs day upon a motion for a re-argument of the Brooklyn civil service case, and on Friday adjourned to re-convene at Saratoga on the 7th of June. In support of the motion it was urged that the Court erred in holding that a taxpayer's suit was not the appropriate remedy, and in suggesting that the proper proceeding was by certiorari to review the action of the Mayor in classifying appointments in the civil service, or by mandamus to compel him to make a new classification. If a writ of mandamus can be granted against a Mayor in respect to the civil service of a city, it is suggested that a similar writ can be granted against the Governor in respect to the civil service of the State; and yet the rule is that the acts of a State executive can not be controlled by mandamus. A re-argument in the Court of Appeals is very seldom granted, and a change of opinion upon a re-argument is still more unusual, so we do not share the con fidence of the counsel for the application in this case, but a fuller statement of the views of the majority of the court than is contained in the opinion of Judge Haight may not unreasonably be expected.

An injunction granted by Judge Gaynor, re straining the authorities of this city from consenting to a change of the motive power on some of the street railroads here, was vacated by the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, in the Second Department, on Friday. The plaintiff in the case was Long Island City, which sued on the ground that the interests of that municipality when it became a part of the Greater New York would be injured if a change of the motive power on these railroads were now permitted. The court dissolved the injunction solely on the ground that the suit could not be maintained by Long Island City. Under the Constitution and the Code the Appellate Division possesses the same power which the old General Term had to vacate an injunction upon the exparte application of the defendant, but the power is seldom invoked and is exercised only in the clearest cases. In this particular case notice of the motion was given and counsel on both sides were heard.

It is a crime in England to be "an incorrigible rogue." To illustrate what sort of conduct brings an offender within this category we may mention the case of a man named Henry Parish who was recently tried and convicted in the County of London Sessions. The defendant was found on Hampstead Heath on Easter Monday entertaining a crowd of bystanders by means of circular table divided by lines through the centre into a number of parts, each of which was named after some well-known racehorse. On a pivot in the centre of the table moved a pointer which was set going by the defendant, and when it stopped at a particular division the horse for which that division was named was said to have won. Bets on the winner were invited from the crowd, and it was observed by the detectives present that the only persons who won anything were men who were apparently acquainted with Parish and turned out to be confederates. On arresting him and examining the table, an arrangement was found underneath it whereby he could stop the pointer wherever he liked with out the knowledge of those looking on. It was ascertained that he had served several terms of imprisonment already for similar practices.

In a negligence case tried on the 2d of May before the Lord Chief Justice of England, a doc tor was called to testify to the injuries suffered by the plaintiff. Upon taking the stand the witness objected to giving his evidence until his fees were paid. He had received half a crown with his subperna and had been offered guines more, but as he had been in attendance three days he thought he ought to have a fee for each day. Lord Russell held that under the circumstances he was not bound to testify, but suggested that he might see fit to do so, inasmuch as he was aiready in court. The witness, however, said that he must persist in his re-fusal, in the interest of the medical profession, and the case was closed without his testimony.

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Sole Importers of the

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FOR THE UNITED STATES.



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B. ALTMAN & CO. DESIRE TO STATE THAT THEY HAVE GIVEN THE UTMOST CARE AND ATTENTION TO PERFECTING THE CORSET, ADMITTEDLY THE MOST IMPORTANT ARTICLE IN THE WARD-ROBE OF A WELL GOWNED WOMAN, AND ARE CONFIDENT THAT IN THE FASSO CORSET THE HIGHEST STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE IS REALIZED.

IT HAS AN UNEQUALLED REPUTATION THROUGHOUT EUROPE AND AMERICA. AND HAS SERVED AS A MODEL FOR NUMER-OUS IMITATORS, NONE OF WHOM HAS YET SUCCEEDED IN DUPLICATING ITS FORM, FINISH, AND ADAPTABIL-ITY TO ALL FIGURES.

SEVERAL NEW SHAPES, INCLUDING THE STRAIGHT FRONT, LOW BUST AND SUDDEN HIPS ARE NOW BEING RECOMMENDED.

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Horner's Furniture Intending Furniture buyers owe it to themselves to examine our incomparable stock and note our plainly marked moderate prices before making their selection, even if only requiring a single article.

Lines for Summer Furnishing embrace ENAMELLED BEDROOM SUITES in all

the various tints and decorations. BEDROOM SUITES in Bird's-eye Maple, Birch, Oak, and Mahogany.

ENGLISH BRASS BEDSTEADS in all the new patterns and styles, single, double, and twin, from \$18.50 to \$500.

ENAMELLED IRON BEDSTEADS, with brass trimmings; all sizes and prices. R. J. HORNER & CO., Furniture Makers and Importers,

61. 63. 65 West 23d Street (Adjoining Eden Musee)

MARINE INTELLIGENCE MINIATURE ALMANAC-THIS DAY. Sun rises.... 4 48 | Sun sets...... 7 11 | Moon sets. 4 11

HIGH WATER-THIS DAT. Arrived-SATURDAY, May 15.

Sa Campania, Walker, Liverpool May 8 and Queens-Sa Campania, Wairer, inverpoor may 8.
Sw Paris, Watkins, Scutbamuton May 8.
Sa Hekia, Lauba Christiansand April 80.
Sa Moant Sephar, Hendry, Antwerp.
Sa Washington, Dincklage, Hamburg.
Sa Valencia, Skillings, Clenfuegos.
Sa Aldboroush, Farrant, Trinidad.
Sa Iroquois, Kemble, Charleston.
Sa Strathieven, Moar, Algiera.
Sa Boanoke, Boaz, Norfolk.
Sa Birenfield, Norton, Philadelphia.
Ship Vondel, Bart, Philadelphia.
Bark Beechwood, Evans, Philadelphia.
Gra Ister arrivals see First Page.

[For later arrivals see First Page.] SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS. 8s St. Paul, from Southampton for New York. 8s La Gascoppe, from Havre for New York. 8s Umbria, from Liverpool for New York.

SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS.

Sa El Dorado, from New Orleans for Ne	w York.
OUTGOING STRAMSHIPS.	
Sail To-Morrow.	
Mails Closs.	Vessel Salls.
Iroquois, Charleston	8 00 P M
Sall Tuesday, May 18.	
Saale, Bremen	10 00 A M 5 00 P M
Sail Wednesday, May 19,	
Paris, Southampton	10 00 A M 12 00 M
Faratoga, Havana 100 P M El Paso, New Orleans Comanche, Charleston	8 00 P M 8 00 P M 8 00 P M
INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.	

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	Jersey City Swansca May	1
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	Orinoco Bermuda Nay 1	
t	City of Augusta Savannah May 1	8
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	Galileo	8
,	Seguranca Havana May 1	3
t	El Rio New Orleans May I Louistana New Orleans May 1	ĕ
	ComancheJacksonville	ā
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James Mulry's Body Brought Home. The body of James Mulry, who died recently in reland, arrived here yesterday in charge of his widow, his son and daughter, on the Cunard steamship Campania. Mr. Mulry was 75 years old. He came to New York when he was 17 and got a place in the Astor House as bell boy. He became a contractor, and built a part of the Long Island Railroad, the Academy of Music, and Tammany Hall. He owned many houses in this city and two estates in Roscommon, Ireland.

JORDAN, MORIARTY & CO.,

155, 157, 159 East 23d St.,

Furniture, Carpetings, Upholstery, &c.

No prudent housekeeper should let this week slip by without taking advantage of our great bargains, which the illustrations below clearly represent:



This Grand "Old Dutch" Parlor Desk in Belgian finish, elegantly polished, a magnifi-cent article,

\$29.50.

Great

Bargains.



\$4.80.

Very fine Quar-tered Oak Hall Chair, carved top, highly polished,



\$9.98.



\$27.50.

Creat

Bargains.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR SEWING, LAYING AND LINING.

Tapestry Brussels, per yard, regular 85c. gra e . . . 53c. regular \$1.25 grade . . 83c. Velvet Carpets, per yard, regular 90c. grade . . 72c. 40-yard Roll Matting, regular \$8.00 roil . . \$4.99

| Moquette Carpets, per yard,

Estimates Given for the Complete or Partial Furnishing of

FLATS, HOTELS AND COUNTRY COTTAGES. Prompt attention given to all out-of-town orders. New Price List mailed free on application.

CREDIT GIVEN ON EASIEST TERMS.

KILLED BY A LIVE WIRE.

LINEMAN RILEY'S FATAL ANXIETY TO HELP A FELLOW WORKMAN.

le Springs Forward to Place the End of a Which Another Man Is Fishing for It—Death Occurs Before an Ambulance Arrives. Harry Riley, a lineman working for the New

York and New Jersey Telephone Company in Brooklyn, was almost instantly killed just after boon yesterday by a broken but live electric light wire which be had carelessly touched. He was working with a gang of men who are putting up a lead-inclosed cable of long-distance telephone wires in Third avenue. This cable is like those that are threaded through subways in this city, except that it is not so large. Instead of being put in a subway, it is strung up among a maze of other wires at the top of a line of hig and tall poles. There it is held in place and part of its weight is supported by binding it fast o a heavy telephone wire for its whole length with a spiral winding of lighter wire.

Up to yesterday noon the work of getting this able up had progressed southward on Third cable up had progressed southward on Third avenue to just beyond Wyckoff street. To draw the cable along from pole to pole a long rope was used, and this was passed through blocks at one pole or another as the work progressed.

Half an hour before noon one of the electric light wires broke between Bergen street and Wyckoff street. It broke noar a pole which stands in front of H. Hoffman's bakery at 107 Third avenue, shout fifty feet north of Wyckoff street. As it snapped it emitted sparks of colored fire, and it fell with a peculiar whizzing sound and began spluttering fire as it lay partly in the gutter and partly on the sidewalk. A policeman warned passers-by not to touch it, and workmen were soon at hand to repair the line.

sound and began spluttering fire as it is partly in the gutter and partly on the sidewalk. A policeman warned passers-by not to touch it, and workmen were soon at hand to repair the line.

These men were at work during the noon hour, when Riley and his companions had knocked off for luncheon. The foreman of the construction department of the telephone company says that Riley was on his way home to dinner with some of the members of his own working party when they came to the place where the electric light men was up on the pole where the electric light men was up on the pole where the break had occurred. He had a rope fast there holding the end of the broken wire in place, and he was fishing for the other end of the wire with a bight of this rope. The rope caught in some way, and Riley, seeing the trouble and anxious to help, sprang forward and caught at the wire to put it in the bight. The man on the pole and Riley's comrades, seeing that he was about to seize the wire with his bare hands, cried out in voices which were heard by many persons in the adjoining houses and stores:

"Don't touch it!" "Let it alone!"

Their warning cries were too late, Riley had grasped the wire, and on the instant his hand closed on it he tell to the sidewalk. His comrades caught him almost as he fell and dragged him free, getting shocks themselves as they did so. They laid him on the sidewalk on his tonck, and while some ran for help and to summon an ambulance, others did what they could for him. He was moaning and rolling his head from side to side. Ice was brought and put about his head, but he continued to moan almost until an ambulance arrived from the Seney Hospital with Ambulance Surgeon Otta in charge. When Otts examined him he found him dead. The body was taken to the undertaking shop of William H. Daly at 152 Smith street.

Some of the persons who were present when Riley was dying said that the electric current had burned holes in his shoes as it passed through to the ground lits heads or feet, nor were there any burned h feet, nor were there any stockings.

Riley came from Harrisburg, Pa., about two years ago, and his widow's relatives still live there. He was about 35 years old. He leaves, beside a widow, a family of six children, ranging in age from a girl of about 12 or 14 years to a child hardly out of its infancy. He lived at 344 Second street, Brooklyn.

CONNECTICUT'S NEW FLAG. The Legislature Passes a Resolution Providing for a State Emblem.

STAMFORD, Conn., May 14.—Connecticut is to have a new State flag, the Legislature having passed a resolution to that effect. It will be 5 feet 6 inches wide and 9 feet long. The mag is to feet 6 inches wide and 9 feet long. The flag is to be of azure-blue silk, charged with a shield of recoco design of argent (white) silk, having embroidered in the centre three strapevines, supported and bearing fruit in natural colors. The border to the shield is to be embroidered in two colors, gold and silver. Helow the shield will be a streamer cleft at each end, upon which will be embroidered in argent (white) betters the motto, "Qui Transtulit Sustinet," the whole design being the arms of the State of Connecticut.

Jury in the Diamond Theft Case Diangree. The jury in the case of Joseph Robinson, tried In the General Sessions for receiving diamonds stolen by Julius Siein from his cousin, Julius Lyon, filed into Part I. of the General dessions yesterday afternoon at 3:39 o'clock and stated that the, could not agree. They had been out all night, Robinson was released on his old bail bond. The trial had lasted two weeks.

Jacob Worth Hires a Cottage to Saratoga. SARATOGA, May 15 .- County Clerk Jacob Worth of Brooklyn will be a member of the Saratoga cottage colony, beginning June 15. He has secured a nandscine residence on Union

> Mem Bublications. Colorado's Gold \$1-ids, filustrated.

Just out, with correct map and nearly 100 mining views natural as life. This valuable book will be sent free prepaid with our big 50-col. family paper 8 months on trial for 25c.; club of 5 and 5 books \$1. Latest mining news. Mention Tax SUS and address Hissarched Weekly Sentinel, Denves, Colo. Crippie Creek is fully described.

Robbed of \$1,700 While Playing Pool in Min

Charles H. Casta, who keeps a saloon and restaurant at 15 Montgomery street, Jersey City, has for years cashed pay checks for employees of the New York, Susquehanna and Western Rail-road on their monthly pay day. He saves the men the trouble of a trip to the bank, and the men in turn boom Casta's trade in recognition of the accommodation. Friday was pay day for the railroad men. In anticipation of a rush, Mr. Casta drew \$1.700 from the Second National Bank and put it in his inside coat pocket. He had \$1,000 in ten-dollar bills, \$500 in fives, \$150 in twos and ones, and \$50 in change.

When Casta went to the saloon he hung his

coat up on a hook behind the bar in a private hallway leading to the dining room. It was about noon, and in the restaurant five men were cating the regular twenty-five-cent dinner which Casta serves. On the other side of the restaurant is a pool room and two men were playing a game. William Syronski, the bar-keeper, was behind the bar. Casta put on his apron and was about to join in the game of pool, when he remembered that his mother had requested him to get some camphor for her. Without putting on his coat, Casta went to the drug store a few doors below the saloon and got the camphor. When he returned the five men were still sitting at the tables eating; the same two men were playing pool, and the barkeeper was serving drinks to customers at the bar.

Casta joined the pool players and continued in the game until some radiroad employees came in with checks to be cashed. Then he went to his coat to get the money. The package of hills was not in the pocket where he had put it. He searched all the other pockets, but the money was gone. Casta was frantic. After making a fruitless search of the place he notified the police of his loss. The police kept the facts of the robbery a secret on the usual police theory that if it was made public the thief might find out about it. Two sleuths from Headquarters were detalled on the case, but had found no clue to the robber up to last night.

Mr. Casta is convinced that none of his employees took the money, and the barkeeper says he did not see anybody near the place where the coat was handing during Mr. Casta's absence. The hall is accessible from the daining room and, the thief could easily have gone there without being discovered. when he remembered that his mother had re-

Business Rotices.

Lafayette Place Baths (Turkish and Russian, Splendid botel accommodations: unequalled for health, comfort, and luxury. A sovereign cure for thoumatism, all sches and pains. Open night and day

To Tone Up the System take Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters. Carl H. Schulfa's Distilled Carbonio is the best table water.

DIED. RNOLD. -On Thursday, May 18, Ell W. Arnold, beloved husband of the late Fannie S. Bernhelme andfather of Florine R. B. Seligman, in his 61st

N. Clark, Restaurateur, 23d St.-Menus and esti-nates for receptions: rooms for dinners and suppers.

Funeral Sunday, May 16, at 10 A. M., from his last residence, 218 West 14th st. BALLOU.-At Colorado Springs, Stephen Winchester Ballou, aged 26, son of S. W and Helen S. Ballou, and n phew of the late G. F. T. Reed,

partner resident in Paris of Tiffany & Co. WARRIZER. -On Friday, May 14, 1897, Man Maretzek, in his 70th year. Funeral at 1:30 P. M. on Monday, May 17, from his later-side oc. at Pleasant Plains, S. I. Carriaget will meet train boat leaving New York at 12:30

McCORMICH. -On Friday, May 14, Mary Ann, widow of William McCormick, and beloved mother of the Rev. Joseph P. A. M. McCormick of St. John's Church, Paterson, N. J., in the 66th jear of her age, Relatives and friends of the family and those of her son, and members of the St. Michael's Rosary Society, and the League f the Sacred Heart, are respectfully invited to attend her funeral from her late residence, 269 Clinton av., near Hill st., West Hoboken, N. J., at s:39 A. M. on Tuesday, May 18, and from St. Michael's Monsatery Church at 10, where a solemn high mass of requiem will be cel-chrated for the repose of her soul. It is asked that no flowers be sent. Prov.dance, R. I., and

Crematories are the cemeteries of the sture. - U. S. CREMATION CO., (LD.,) 52 East touton St., New York. Visitors welcome. THE RENSICO CEMETERY.—Private station. Hav-tem Radroad; 43 minutes' ride from the Grand Central Depot. Office, 10 East 42d st.

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PRIMAL SYSTEM OF SPENDERAPHY, now to high head because of its simplicity and case of a squiring, requires one-ture; the time of any of the one systems and half the expense.

METHOPOLITAN SCHOOL OF PERMIN STENOGRAPHY, 41 Union square.

MERCATTILE SIMBARY
Astor Place. Granches 426 5th Ave., (20 B'way.)
Burting the summer member are permitted to take
ten books, which may be kept until sector or 1. B saw
forward d by mail or express to members out of town, OH! If I only had Mrs. Langtry's complexion! You can be defined by Scott Rowland's Belling Cream and "Langtry": kin Lotion. 125 oth ave. STRAM Carpet Coundry, the C. H. Brown Co., 221 E. Sethat, I depli me toul dear, aftering and relaying.

Religious Motires.

A T SOUTH CHURCH, MADISON AV. AND SSTH